

THE HISTORY
OF
PATTY PROUD;
OR THE
*Downfall of Vanity
and Pride.*



PRICE ONE PENNY.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION
*
LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES



My little Children pray attend
The Admonitions of a Friend,
Who places here before your View,
The Boon of Vice and Virtue too.

The History of
MISS PATTY PROUD.

MISS Patty was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Proud. Miss Patty was indulged in all sorts of pride; her mamma would not suffer her to speak to a poor child; and if Miss Patty told her mamma such a Miss had a new Slip on, she would go immediately and buy Miss Patty a new silk one.

Miss Patty was despised

by all the scholars, and as she would not speak to those she thought beneath her, so the others would not speak to her. This was a great mortification to Miss Patty; and she begged of her mamma not to let her go to school any more. Well, says her mamma, as you don't like it you shall not go. So Miss Patty went no more, though she could hardly tell her letters, or thread her needle.

Miss Patty had nothing to do but play with her doll, she would sometimes sit hours together at her mamma's toilet, and powder her

hair, paint her face, and



stick patches on it.

One day as she was standing at the door to look at a fine young lady that went by, a poor old man came up to her, and begged her to give him some broken bread ; With that she clapped the door in his face, and

went into the parlour to her mamma. Oh, madam ! says she, there is a nasty old man has been asking me for some bread ; he has made me sick to look at him.

Well, my dear, don't look that way, says her mamma, I must call John to drive him away. For my part, I would not go near him to give him a bit, if he was to drop down for want of it. But a young woman who waited on Miss Patty, and was dressing herself up stairs, saw the poor man going along with tears running down his cheeks crept down softly, and went

after him, slipt six-pence into his hand, and run in again.

Mrs. Proud always made Miss Patty wear a steel shape to make her genteel; but instead of that, not having room she grew crooked. One day when she was standing on the kitchen stairs, she heard the cook say to the house maid "How intolerably proud Miss Patty is, and yet she is very ugly, and vastly crooked; I had rather be as I am, than be such a lump of misery with her pride and fortune."

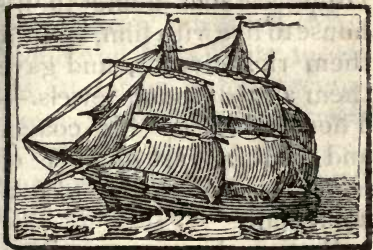
"Very true, answered the other, I can't help laughing whenever I see her.

As soon as they had done talking, she ran to her mamma, trembling with passion, and told her all they had said.

Mrs. Proud instantly rang the bell, and gave orders for every one of them to turn out of her house immediately, so the footman and Betty, Miss Patty's maid, were turned away, tho' they were not in the kitchen when the other maids were talking.

Betty went home to her mother, till she could get a place, but she had no occasion to go to service any more; for an Uncle, who had lived in Jamaica a great

many years, was just arrived in England. He had sold



his plantations, and come home in a ship, richly laden with his own money and effects.

As soon as he had landed, he took a handsome house; then enquired after his sister, who was Betty's mother, and found them together at work.

He took them home to his house to live with him, bought them rich cloaths, and gave them a great many jewels.— Then he set up his coach, and kept a vast number of servants, and lived like a nobleman.

Betty, who we must now call Miss Betsey, now she came to bedrest, look'd charmingly. Besides this she was of a sweet temper. Her Uncle was very fond of her; and one day she begged the favour of him to let her go and invite a young lady to come and see her; he desired her to go in the chaise,

and bring Miss with her.—Miss Betsey, wanted Mrs. Proud and Miss Patty to see the alteration in her circumstances, so she dressed herself as grand as possible, and getting into the chaise, ordered the servant to drive to Mrs. Proud's.

The chaise stopped at the door, and Miss Betsey sent in her name, and after waiting some time, Mrs. Proud's servant returned with this answer, that the ladies were engaged, and desired she would not trouble herself to come any more.

Miss Betsey returned home,



and told her uncle where she had been, and the reception she met with.—I hope you will never go there any more, my dear, said he;—No, Sir, said Miss Betsey, I don't intend it.—When Mrs. Proud, and Miss Patty saw who it was in the chaise, before Miss Betsey sent in her name, they were greatly astonished;

but Mrs. Proud said, you shall never keep company with such a mean slut, Miss Patty. No, says she, I would sooner lie.—Miss Patty was going that afternoon to pay a visit; Mrs. Proud had a chair called, so Miss being full drest, got into the chair, and told the chairman not to stop or make way for any body.

When she came to the lady's house, she got out, and ordered the chairmen to wait for her.—Miss Patty was out again in a minute ready to step into her chair. So they took up the chair, and began to carry her; but one

said softly to the other: What a proud creature this is! let us give her a souse in the dirt; With all my heart, says the other. So they made believe to stumble over a stone, and turning the chair all one side, out tumbled Miss Patty all in the kennel; some gentlemen who were coming by, took her up, and put her into the chair again. As soon as Miss Patty got in doors, her mamma was frightened when she saw all her cloath's spoiled. In the midst of their trouble, Mr. Proud came home with a dejected countenance, told his

wife that their high manner of living had been their destruction! and next day every thing was seized on, and they turned out of doors.

Here was a downfall of pride. And they had nobody to relieve them; so Mr. and Mrs. Prond were forced to go to the workhouse; and Patty was humbled enough to go to Miss Betsey, and beg of her to take her as a servant.

Miss Betsey pitied her very much, and took her to live with her, that she might not perish.

